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Charm is Deceitful and Beauty is Passing

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Charm is Deceitful and Beauty is Passing

Kyle Boltson



Too much, too soon
kissing you in the sand,
under the moon.
Hearts pulled and hearts hewn.
We are both a little crazy,
but it'd be crazy not to be,
here with you by the sea.
Passion. Once intertwined, it
blinds me from yours and yours from mine.
Here on this dark night where our
souls align.
How could we tell we were
moving too fast when we couldn't even
keep track of time?
Twas no one's fault, there was no crime,
nor thought, nor reason, nor rhyme.
Only the feeling... Sublime.
The way I kiss you goodbye, you look at me
and say
I'm crazy.

The reason being, a lesson from my past.
I know when things move this fast, every time I
kiss
you could truly be my last. So I kiss you
like it is my last.
Too much too soon,
maybe I'm crazy,
or maybe you're a loon.
But damn, it felt right
that afternoon.
A goodbye with an uneasy
heart is what I'm fearing,
but nothing has been lost...
Which reminds me dear,
here is your earring!

